

New York Tribune

TUESDAY, MARCH 11, 1913.

Owned and Published daily by The Tribune Association, a New York corporation. Office: 150 Nassau street, New York.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES—By Mail, Postage Paid, outside of Greater New York.
Daily and Sunday, one month, \$1.00
Daily and Sunday, six months, \$5.00
Daily and Sunday, one year, \$9.00
Daily only, one month, \$0.50
Daily only, six months, \$2.50
Daily only, one year, \$4.00
Sunday only, one month, \$0.25
Sunday only, six months, \$1.25
Sunday only, one year, \$2.00

Foreign subscriptions to all countries in the Universal Postal Union, including postage.

DAILY AND SUNDAY
One month, \$1.00 One year, \$9.00

SUNDAY ONLY
One month, \$0.25 One year, \$2.00

DAILY ONLY
One month, \$0.50 One year, \$4.00

CANADIAN RATES
Daily and Sunday, one month, \$1.00
Daily and Sunday, six months, \$5.00
Daily and Sunday, one year, \$9.00

DAILY ONLY
One month, \$0.50 One year, \$4.00

SUNDAY ONLY
One month, \$0.25 One year, \$2.00

Entered at the Postoffice at New York as Second Class Matter.

Our readers will confer a favor by advising us when they are unable to procure a copy of the Tribune from their newspaper agent.

Address: Tribune, Circulation Department.

THE DEMORALIZED PRISONS.

The state's Prison Department is plainly in need of reorganization. Colonel Scott was state Superintendent of Prisons when Governor Dix was led by the pardon brokers who had access to him into gross abuses of the pardoning power. It does not appear that Colonel Scott ever protested against these abuses. Indeed, he is mentioned as one of those who recommended the pardon of Patrick.

Matthewson asylum is under Colonel Scott's jurisdiction. The scandal of Thaw's being permitted to edit his own case record which was intended for production in court went unrebuked from him so far as the public has been able to learn. Discipline in that asylum was relaxed. Governor Sulzer's investigators found, to such a degree as to permit Thaw to enjoy a variety of unwarrantable liberties. And finally came the scandal of the attempted bribery of the superintendent of Matthewson or the solicitation of a bribe by him. This was brought to Colonel Scott's attention, but was blandly passed over by him, just as were also the "grave offences against the laws of the state" committed by employees of Clinton Prison, which the Carlisle investigators found to have been punished by nothing more severe than a discharge of the offenders and which in some cases were subsequently condoned by the re-employment of the guilty.

However good a penologist Colonel Scott may be, he is a poor administrator. Evidences of demoralized discipline exist on every hand. A change is needed.

DROP INCORPORATION, TOO.

Governor Sulzer's open abandonment of the proposal to double the tax on stock transfers is mainly and honorably. He might have dropped the plan privately and had the bill strangled in committee, but he was not afraid to acknowledge his mistake publicly. His reasonable attitude regarding this bill encourages the hope that he will also refuse to countenance the bill requiring the incorporation of exchanges. This bill, it is true, does not imperil the business interests of Wall Street as the laying of a prohibitive tax upon stock sales would have imperiled them, but it attempts to take away the property of the minority in an unincorporated exchange and convert it to the uses of a majority favorable to incorporation, and it would make changes in the powers of the Stock Exchange the effect of which no one can foresee. One thing it is plain that it would not accomplish, and that is its purpose if its purpose is to repress the evils connected with stock speculation.

Governor Sulzer should follow up his sensible announcement of yesterday with another making plain his opposition to this bill.

A STEP IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Mr. Sergio Osmena, Speaker of the Philippine Assembly, in his message to the President through Mr. Manuel Quezon, the resident commissioner at Washington, expresses the confident expectation that during Mr. Wilson's administration a decisive step will be taken toward the freedom and independence of the Filipinos.

In sending that message it may be that he "built better than he knew." We, too, have a confident expectation that such a step will be taken by this administration. But it will be more in accordance with the fixed and beneficent policy of this government and the will of this nation than with the desires of Tagalog politicians.

The best step that can possibly be taken toward the "freedom and independence" of the Philippines will be along precisely the same lines that this nation has been pursuing ever since it assumed the burden of caring for those islands, a step similar to the existence of the Philippine Assembly over which Mr. Osmena presides and which have made it possible for him to occupy the place which he adorns.

It will be a rational step to ground that is known to be firm, and not a leap in the dark into some unknown morass of mad experiment.

BREAKING A TITAN'S BACK.

It is not only England now but all Europe that is the Weary Titan. There can be no doubt that such additions as the German Emperor now proposes will make the load which bows her Atlantean shoulders "well-nigh not to be borne." Income taxes are burdensome enough, but a heavy graduated tax upon capital, rising to a maximum of 4 per cent, should certainly cause the German people—and all other European peoples, since all will in some way have to follow the example—pretty literally to sit up and take notice of what the mad competition in military armaments means.

It may not, it is true, mean war. The tremendous arming of Europe thirty years ago did not result in war.

Neither did the accession of the present German Emperor, who called himself a War Lord and was called by others a firebrand. Neither did his impassioned pictorial and verbal appeal to Europe to arm against the Yellow Peril. So the present military expansion may remain within bounds of peace. But how tremendous is the price of peace—or, rather, how heavy is the blackmail which the Black Hand of threatened war extorts!

Arnold portrayed his Weary Titan "with deaf ears and labor-dimmed eyes." But there is reason to suspect that the ears of Europe are beginning to hear and that labor is opening and not dimming eyes. Certainly, if ever the nations are to realize the plight in which insensate military rivalry has placed them, and to seek in rational decrease of armaments relief from a burden sufficient not merely to bow but to break the most Titanic back, the Kaiser's latest demand upon them should mark the time for doing it.

KEEPING THE "SYSTEM" BUSY.

Just when the "system" thinks that it has District Attorney Whitman's further progress blocked it has to begin all over again. If yesterday it felt confident that it had Sweeney's courage screwed up to the point where he would face the likelihood of a term in jail rather than tell on it, today it may begin to work on the two capitalists, and former inspectors, against whom the well corroborated story of Wren, the graft collector, furnishes a strong case. If yesterday it was sure that it was safe from the breakdown and confession of Rosie Hertz, the disorderly house keeper, which had been predicted in The Tribune, today it may begin its frenzied efforts to head off the probable "squealing" of some or all of the six wardmen whom she paid for protection. And today it is likely to face danger from another quarter in the promised confession of another notorious mistress of disorderly resorts.

While Hussey and Thompson, against whom the District Attorney secured evidence yesterday, are now only captains, they were formerly inspectors. They can both, therefore, bring the District Attorney just as near the men higher up, in and out of the department, as Sweeney can. If they can tell anything they can tell just as much as this frequently indicted inspector can, and would be just as valuable as witnesses should they choose to tell it as he would be. The first one to come to the aid of the District Attorney will destroy the others' chances of gaining immunity. So the "system" will have its hands full trying to stop Mr. Whitman from obtaining the confession that he needs.

And very soon there are likely to be other inspectors who will have Sweeney's choice before them. The cases against Sweeney, Thompson and Hussey all sprang from the confession of Sipp. All of these men are accused upon evidence obtained in a single inspection district. Rosie Hertz's story opens up another district. The collectors whom she accuses have the example before them of Fox and Walsh, who turned state's evidence to save themselves. They see the "system" beaten and in contempt, its power of terrorism gone. It ought to be easier for Mr. Whitman to trace this downtown graft up to the top of the police force than it was for him to trace the Harlem graft up to Sweeney. Each success makes his work easier.

QUICK WORK.

The Seventeenth Amendment, providing for the direct election of United States Senators, is likely to break all records in the way of speedy ratification. It was submitted to the state legislatures on May 13, 1912, and has already received five-sixths of the approvals necessary. Mr. Bristow, of Kansas, made a brief statement in the Senate the other day showing the exact status of the pending amendment. He counted up twenty-nine ratifying states, and one more state, Missouri, has since joined the column.

Mr. Bristow also said that in five additional states—Pennsylvania, Utah, New Jersey, Delaware and New Mexico—one branch of the Legislature had voted to ratify. If four of these five legislatures complete the act of ratification only two more votes will be needed, and the Kansas Senator announced that he had strong assurances that Tennessee and Florida would accept the amendment—the first in March, and the second in April.

If the Seventeenth Amendment becomes effective in April next it will have been before the country only eleven months. The Sixteenth Amendment was submitted in July, 1909, and was not approved until February, 1913. The country is no longer shy of the amendment process, which it now realizes can be invoked to secure any constitutional change which the voters generally are desirous of making.

SEEING A LIGHT IN CUBA.

The gratifying change of policy on the amnesty scheme in Cuba evidently means that Mr. Gomez and his advisers have seen a great light in the north. The prompt, unanimous and emphatic protest which arose in this country against such wholesale jail delivery convinced them that it would not do thus to flout the benevolent authority of the protecting power. Fortunately, they had not gone so far in their ill advised course as to make return to sanity difficult or embarrassing. Some measure of relief for overcrowded prisons is probably necessary, but it will be taken with discrimination and so as not to endanger the peace and order of the country.

This speedy outcome of an incident which at first seemed alarming is particularly gratifying here as an illustration and a vindication of the sound principle of a consistent and continuous foreign policy. The Cuban President apparently ignored the protests and admonitions of President Taft because his administration was nearing its end, and thought that the opening days of the new administration would be a propitious time for consummating the job, either because President Wilson would not notice it or because the change of politics in the White House would mean a change of foreign policy.

If those were his expectations he was disappointed. He was promptly

reminded that the mere incidence of a change of administration involves no failure of vigilance and that differences in domestic politics do not necessarily affect the external relations of this country. The latter is a salutary fact, to be borne in mind both at home and abroad.

THE NEW WATER WAGON.

After we have all had a pleasant laugh over the Salvation Army ambulance in Jersey City that collects "drunks" and saves them from a night in jail, we might pause to compare it with our own long neglect of this problem.

The system that has always prevailed here is the familiar one of arresting a "drunk," possibly giving him a bat on the head with a nightstick if the policeman feels so disposed, locking him up overnight in a cell and imposing a fine on him the next day in court for his wife or friends to pay. A more wasteful use of legal machinery and human nature it would be hard to design.

Fortunately, we are now on the road toward a better system. As soon as the inebriated law is working successfully there should be an end of most of the old futile arresting and fining. Meanwhile, we can all admire the short and simple method by which the Salvation Army of New Jersey is endeavoring to accomplish the same result.

"NO BOYS WANTED."

What a flutter beyond the Styx must greet the news from the Illinois Children's Home! All the girls of all the ages who were driven from unwelcome homes, left to perish on the slope of Ida or set adrift upon the Nile see their long sought vindication and have their long delayed revenge.

"No boys wanted," reports the superintendent of the home, which is largely active in supplying babies for adoption. Everybody who wants to adopt a baby demands a girl. Enough girls cannot be found to fill the good homes open to them, while the once lordly man child finds no takers. So little sought are the boys that the authorities are at their wits' end to know how to dispose of them.

Yet it is notorious that a girl costs more to raise than a boy. And when she is raised she is, by universal complaint, at a disadvantage in the world's struggle. Her wages are low. Her opportunities are comparatively narrow. The suffragists insist that she is altogether downtrodden and in need of emancipation. The dice of life, they say, are loaded at every throw in favor of the boys. Still girls are preferred.

There are still some crumbs of comfort for the "clean sweep" Democrats now languishing in Washington. The Senate majority has just decided to elect a Democratic chaplain.

Silas Wright never stood in need of being "manipulated."

The nomination of Alexander M. Dockery, of Missouri, to be Third Assistant Postmaster General will recall to Washington a figure well known there twenty-five years ago. Mr. Dockery was long a member of the House of Representatives, and was one of the leading men on the House Appropriations Committee. He devised a scheme for simplifying the operating methods of the Treasury Department, which was applied with marked success, and then retired from Congress to become Governor of Missouri. His large experience at the capital ought to be helpful to the new administration.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

"No one would recognize in him a great police officer," says a letter from Paris in reference to M. Lepine. "Thin and spare, with hollow cheeks and sunken temples which show plainly because of the sparse hair, deep set, small eyes and a chin beard not long enough to hide the scrawny neck and much too large shirt collar—that is Lepine, who for twenty years has been at the head of the Paris police. Whenever in that time there was something out of the ordinary to do he could be found on the spot. When mysterious crimes came to light he was conspicuous in the work which brought the criminals to justice, and that means much in a city of unrest like Paris. He retires now to rest, but in going he said: 'When Paris needs me I have a telephone at my home.'"

Ingenuously periphrase d'un bon oncle que son neveu surprend un moment on dit: "Le vieux qui lui restait d'un côté n'était pas grand."—Le Monde de Paris, dans le Figaro.

THE INFALLIBLE SIGN.

I know that springtime grandeur soon will amber spray the midnight moon; Not by the decrease in the price Of coal, nor scarcity of ice, Nor by the sweetened breeze that blows, Nor early season cold in nose. I know that winter almost spent, Is fading up his chilly tent; Not by the clothes which are wearing out, Nor by the office seeker's shout; Nor by the letters to me sent Which tell where summer may be spent; But by the howls of frantic joy Which come from man as well as boy, And tell of Paradise soon found Upon the gravelled, base-lined ground; For springtime's always near at hand, When baseball "gins" to sweep the land. A. W. U.

THE PRESIDENT'S CHURCH.

The United States is a state without a church, and for that very reason the church affiliations of Presidents are bound to excite a large measure of popular interest. Probably no piece of news coming out of Washington in the last few days attracted wider attention than the report that President Wilson's going to church on the first Sunday of his administration. Even in this detail of his non-official life he exhibited the independence of routine which is one of his most striking personal characteristics. He attended a relatively obscure Presbyterian church in an unimpressive part of the city, although it had been taken as a matter of course that he would go to a much more conspicuous church of the same faith and sit in the pew formerly occupied by Presidents Lincoln and Harrison.

No doubt the country as a whole was pleased by the President's action. The democratic instinct is strong even in matters of religious association, and any preference shown for simple surroundings in the practice of religious faith will appeal to most Americans as becoming and wholesome. Mr. Cleveland surprised Washington when he elected to worship in an old-fashioned Presbyterian church in 42

street, in the downtown business part of the capital. He and Mrs. Cleveland found quiet and comfort there. President Roosevelt picked out a Dutch Reformed church of whose existence nine out of every ten residents of Washington were wholly unaware. President Taft worshipped in a Unitarian church somewhat better known, but still not to be classified as fashionable.

Presidents as a rule, in fact, have sought to be modest and inconspicuous church-goers, and in that they have lived up to some American tradition. Official titles and dignities should be waived at the church door.

The stock transfer tax bill having marched up Capitol hill, now marches down again.

Humanity is still unstarved.

How can the job hunters feel sore at President Wilson when they see that he cannot find a suitable place even for his own stenographer?

Theodore Roosevelt found the Assistant Secretaryship of the Navy a spring-board to fame. Perhaps Franklin D. can jump from it with equal skill.

"Can't teach and be a mother, too," say the headlines on the anti's arguments. But it seems one can be a washerwoman or a few hundred other things as well as a mother when necessity calls.

The British Parliament meets to re-pass, over the Lords' veto, the Home Rule bill for Ireland. Simultaneously the Clan-na-Gael in America denounces that bill as a "fraud and a cheat" and repudiates Mr. Redmond's statement that it will be a final settlement of the controversy between Ireland and England. Apparently the Irish in America are more Irish than the Irish in Ireland.

George Gould is such a firm believer in strapanglers that he is trying to hang up the whole rapid transit project.

The militant suffragettes cause more disquiet and apprehension at Westminster than the spook of Guy Fawkes.

There are still some crumbs of comfort for the "clean sweep" Democrats now languishing in Washington. The Senate majority has just decided to elect a Democratic chaplain.

Silas Wright never stood in need of being "manipulated."

The nomination of Alexander M. Dockery, of Missouri, to be Third Assistant Postmaster General will recall to Washington a figure well known there twenty-five years ago. Mr. Dockery was long a member of the House of Representatives, and was one of the leading men on the House Appropriations Committee. He devised a scheme for simplifying the operating methods of the Treasury Department, which was applied with marked success, and then retired from Congress to become Governor of Missouri. His large experience at the capital ought to be helpful to the new administration.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

"No one would recognize in him a great police officer," says a letter from Paris in reference to M. Lepine. "Thin and spare, with hollow cheeks and sunken temples which show plainly because of the sparse hair, deep set, small eyes and a chin beard not long enough to hide the scrawny neck and much too large shirt collar—that is Lepine, who for twenty years has been at the head of the Paris police. Whenever in that time there was something out of the ordinary to do he could be found on the spot. When mysterious crimes came to light he was conspicuous in the work which brought the criminals to justice, and that means much in a city of unrest like Paris. He retires now to rest, but in going he said: 'When Paris needs me I have a telephone at my home.'"

Ingenuously periphrase d'un bon oncle que son neveu surprend un moment on dit: "Le vieux qui lui restait d'un côté n'était pas grand."—Le Monde de Paris, dans le Figaro.

THE INFALLIBLE SIGN.

I know that springtime grandeur soon will amber spray the midnight moon; Not by the decrease in the price Of coal, nor scarcity of ice, Nor by the sweetened breeze that blows, Nor early season cold in nose. I know that winter almost spent, Is fading up his chilly tent; Not by the clothes which are wearing out, Nor by the office seeker's shout; Nor by the letters to me sent Which tell where summer may be spent; But by the howls of frantic joy Which come from man as well as boy, And tell of Paradise soon found Upon the gravelled, base-lined ground; For springtime's always near at hand, When baseball "gins" to sweep the land. A. W. U.

THE PRESIDENT'S CHURCH.

The United States is a state without a church, and for that very reason the church affiliations of Presidents are bound to excite a large measure of popular interest. Probably no piece of news coming out of Washington in the last few days attracted wider attention than the report that President Wilson's going to church on the first Sunday of his administration. Even in this detail of his non-official life he exhibited the independence of routine which is one of his most striking personal characteristics. He attended a relatively obscure Presbyterian church in an unimpressive part of the city, although it had been taken as a matter of course that he would go to a much more conspicuous church of the same faith and sit in the pew formerly occupied by Presidents Lincoln and Harrison.

No doubt the country as a whole was pleased by the President's action. The democratic instinct is strong even in matters of religious association, and any preference shown for simple surroundings in the practice of religious faith will appeal to most Americans as becoming and wholesome. Mr. Cleveland surprised Washington when he elected to worship in an old-fashioned Presbyterian church in 42

street, in the downtown business part of the capital. He and Mrs. Cleveland found quiet and comfort there. President Roosevelt picked out a Dutch Reformed church of whose existence nine out of every ten residents of Washington were wholly unaware. President Taft worshipped in a Unitarian church somewhat better known, but still not to be classified as fashionable.

Presidents as a rule, in fact, have sought to be modest and inconspicuous church-goers, and in that they have lived up to some American tradition. Official titles and dignities should be waived at the church door.

The stock transfer tax bill having marched up Capitol hill, now marches down again.

Humanity is still unstarved.

How can the job hunters feel sore at President Wilson when they see that he cannot find a suitable place even for his own stenographer?

Theodore Roosevelt found the Assistant Secretaryship of the Navy a spring-board to fame. Perhaps Franklin D. can jump from it with equal skill.

"Can't teach and be a mother, too," say the headlines on the anti's arguments. But it seems one can be a washerwoman or a few hundred other things as well as a mother when necessity calls.

The British Parliament meets to re-pass, over the Lords' veto, the Home Rule bill for Ireland. Simultaneously the Clan-na-Gael in America denounces that bill as a "fraud and a cheat" and repudiates Mr. Redmond's statement that it will be a final settlement of the controversy between Ireland and England. Apparently the Irish in America are more Irish than the Irish in Ireland.

George Gould is such a firm believer in strapanglers that he is trying to hang up the whole rapid transit project.

The militant suffragettes cause more disquiet and apprehension at Westminster than the spook of Guy Fawkes.

There are still some crumbs of comfort for the "clean sweep" Democrats now languishing in Washington. The Senate majority has just decided to elect a Democratic chaplain.

Silas Wright never stood in need of being "manipulated."

The nomination of Alexander M. Dockery, of Missouri, to be Third Assistant Postmaster General will recall to Washington a figure well known there twenty-five years ago. Mr. Dockery was long a member of the House of Representatives, and was one of the leading men on the House Appropriations Committee. He devised a scheme for simplifying the operating methods of the Treasury Department, which was applied with marked success, and then retired from Congress to become Governor of Missouri. His large experience at the capital ought to be helpful to the new administration.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

"No one would recognize in him a great police officer," says a letter from Paris in reference to M. Lepine. "Thin and spare, with hollow cheeks and sunken temples which show plainly because of the sparse hair, deep set, small eyes and a chin beard not long enough to hide the scrawny neck and much too large shirt collar—that is Lepine, who for twenty years has been at the head of the Paris police. Whenever in that time there was something out of the ordinary to do he could be found on the spot. When mysterious crimes came to light he was conspicuous in the work which brought the criminals to justice, and that means much in a city of unrest like Paris. He retires now to rest, but in going he said: 'When Paris needs me I have a telephone at my home.'"

Ingenuously periphrase d'un bon oncle que son neveu surprend un moment on dit: "Le vieux qui lui restait d'un côté n'était pas grand."—Le Monde de Paris, dans le Figaro.

THE INFALLIBLE SIGN.

I know that springtime grandeur soon will amber spray the midnight moon; Not by the decrease in the price Of coal, nor scarcity of ice, Nor by the sweetened breeze that blows, Nor early season cold in nose. I know that winter almost spent, Is fading up his chilly tent; Not by the clothes which are wearing out, Nor by the office seeker's shout; Nor by the letters to me sent Which tell where summer may be spent; But by the howls of frantic joy Which come from man as well as boy, And tell of Paradise soon found Upon the gravelled, base-lined ground; For springtime's always near at hand, When baseball "gins" to sweep the land. A. W. U.

THE PRESIDENT'S CHURCH.

The United States is a state without a church, and for that very reason the church affiliations of Presidents are bound to excite a large measure of popular interest. Probably no piece of news coming out of Washington in the last few days attracted wider attention than the report that President Wilson's going to church on the first Sunday of his administration. Even in this detail of his non-official life he exhibited the independence of routine which is one of his most striking personal characteristics. He attended a relatively obscure Presbyterian church in an unimpressive part of the city, although it had been taken as a matter of course that he would go to a much more conspicuous church of the same faith and sit in the pew formerly occupied by Presidents Lincoln and Harrison.

No doubt the country as a whole was pleased by the President's action. The democratic instinct is strong even in matters of religious association, and any preference shown for simple surroundings in the practice of religious faith will appeal to most Americans as becoming and wholesome. Mr. Cleveland surprised Washington when he elected to worship in an old-fashioned Presbyterian church in 42

street, in the downtown business part of the capital. He and Mrs. Cleveland found quiet and comfort there. President Roosevelt picked out a Dutch Reformed church of whose existence nine out of every ten residents of Washington were wholly unaware. President Taft worshipped in a Unitarian church somewhat better known, but still not to be classified as fashionable.

Presidents as a rule, in fact, have sought to be modest and inconspicuous church-goers, and in that they have lived up to some American tradition. Official titles and dignities should be waived at the church door.

The stock transfer tax bill having marched up Capitol hill, now marches down again.

Humanity is still unstarved.

How can the job hunters feel sore at President Wilson when they see that he cannot find a suitable place even for his own stenographer?

Theodore Roosevelt found the Assistant Secretaryship of the Navy a spring-board to fame. Perhaps Franklin D. can jump from it with equal skill.

"Can't teach and be a mother, too," say the headlines on the anti's arguments. But it seems one can be a washerwoman or a few hundred other things as well as a mother when necessity calls.

The British Parliament meets to re-pass, over the Lords' veto, the Home Rule bill for Ireland. Simultaneously the Clan-na-Gael in America denounces that bill as a "fraud and a cheat" and repudiates Mr. Redmond's statement that it will be a final settlement of the controversy between Ireland and England. Apparently the Irish in America are more Irish than the Irish in Ireland.

George Gould is such a firm believer in strapanglers that he is trying to hang up the whole rapid transit project.

The militant suffragettes cause more disquiet and apprehension at Westminster than the spook of Guy Fawkes.

There are still some crumbs of comfort for the "clean sweep" Democrats now languishing in Washington. The Senate majority has just decided to elect a Democratic chaplain.

Silas Wright never stood in need of being "manipulated."

The nomination of Alexander M. Dockery, of Missouri, to be Third Assistant Postmaster General will recall to Washington a figure well known there twenty-five years ago. Mr. Dockery was long a member of the House of Representatives, and was one of the leading men on the House Appropriations Committee. He devised a scheme for simplifying the operating methods of the Treasury Department, which was applied with marked success, and then retired from Congress to become Governor of Missouri. His large experience at the capital ought to be helpful to the new administration.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

"No one would recognize in him a great police officer," says a letter from Paris in reference to M. Lepine. "Thin and spare, with hollow cheeks and sunken temples which show plainly because of the sparse hair, deep set, small eyes and a chin beard not long enough to hide the scrawny neck and much too large shirt collar—that is Lepine, who for twenty years has been at the head of the Paris police. Whenever in that time there was something out of the ordinary to do he could be found on the spot. When mysterious crimes came to light he was conspicuous in the work which brought the criminals to justice, and that means much in a city of unrest like Paris. He retires now to rest, but in going he said: 'When Paris needs me I have a telephone at my home.'"

Ingenuously periphrase d'un bon oncle que son neveu surprend un moment on dit: "Le vieux qui lui restait d'un côté n'était pas grand."—Le Monde de Paris, dans le Figaro.

THE INFALLIBLE SIGN.

I know that springtime grandeur soon will amber spray the midnight moon; Not by the decrease in the price Of coal, nor scarcity of ice, Nor by the sweetened breeze that blows, Nor early season cold in nose. I know that winter almost spent, Is fading up his chilly tent; Not by the clothes which are wearing out, Nor by the office seeker's shout; Nor by the letters to me sent Which tell where summer may be spent; But by the howls of frantic joy Which come from man as well as boy, And tell of Paradise soon found Upon the gravelled, base-lined ground; For springtime's always near at hand, When baseball "gins" to sweep the land. A. W. U.

THE PRESIDENT'S CHURCH.

The United States is a state without a church, and for that very reason the church affiliations of Presidents are bound to excite a large measure of popular interest. Probably no piece of news coming out of Washington in the last few days attracted wider attention than the report that President Wilson's going to church on the first Sunday of his administration. Even in this detail of his non-official life he exhibited the independence of routine which is one of his most striking personal characteristics. He attended a relatively obscure Presbyterian church in an unimpressive part of the city, although it had been taken as a matter of course that he would go to a much more conspicuous church of the same faith and sit in the pew formerly occupied by Presidents Lincoln and Harrison.

No doubt the country as a whole was pleased by the President's action. The democratic instinct is strong even in matters of religious association, and any preference shown for simple surroundings in the practice of religious faith will appeal to most Americans as becoming and wholesome. Mr. Cleveland surprised Washington when he elected to worship in an old-fashioned Presbyterian church in 42

street, in the downtown business part of the capital. He and Mrs. Cleveland found quiet and comfort there. President Roosevelt picked out a Dutch Reformed church of whose existence nine out of every ten residents of Washington were wholly unaware. President Taft worshipped in a Unitarian church somewhat better known, but still not to be classified as fashionable.

Presidents as a rule, in fact, have sought to be modest and inconspicuous church-goers, and in that they have lived up to some American tradition. Official titles and dignities should be waived at the church door.

The stock transfer tax bill having marched up Capitol hill, now marches down again.

Humanity is still unstarved.

How can the job hunters feel sore at President Wilson when they see that he cannot find a suitable place even for his own stenographer?

Theodore Roosevelt found the Assistant Secretaryship of the Navy a spring-board to fame. Perhaps Franklin D. can jump from it with equal skill.

"Can't teach and be a mother, too," say the headlines on the anti's arguments. But it seems one can be a washerwoman or a few hundred other things as well as a mother when necessity calls.